

# Thrill

French The Kid

(How's your love life?)

Yo, look

Me and bro might hop out the four by four, we don't care about low, with the  
mask and gloves

Young bad boys, we're the realest ones, got the bad B showin' the whole gang  
love

Got more drinks than a bartender, G, I can't render when the vodka does

No sleep, fuck up the rave right now, got the girls all 'round tryna feel th  
is buzz

Yo, got the girls all 'round tryna feel this wave

Never looked back when I saw that grave

No face, no case if you felt that brave

I can't lack, so I don't take train

And I can't see bro, can you feel this pain?

No stand up on the laughin' one, tell her laugh off my back, that past in va  
in

You don't know me, but you know my face

And the whole gang fly like a paper plane

She loves the way I make her feel

Told bro, "Step on the gas, allez"

Blue lights at the back of the car, no way

But she loves the thrill

You don't know me, but you know my face (You don't know me, but you know my  
face)

And the whole gang fly like a paper plane

She loves the way I make her feel

Told bro, "Step on the gas, allez" (Told bro, "Step on the gas, allez")

Blue lights at the back of the car, no way

But she loves the thrill (But she loves the thrill, but she loves the thrill  
)

I got English girls and the Irish ones, G, I got more than three times two  
Bad girls try show love to the crew then back their bumper, shit, they half  
get rude

And my bro got packs of the zoots, he's wrappin' up food like he's boxin' sh  
oes

No cap rap, I'm a humble dude, but bro, he gets loose when the opps try move

I got lost in my brain back then, had to tame my pen, now the pad gets fried

Got no time for no vacant friends, I don't care about them, for my bros, I'l  
l ride

He got nabbed when he thought he'd trialed and porky pies, we don't fuck wit  
h lies

I'm straight back in my feelings 'cause, yeah, I love this buzz 'til the day  
I die

Et quand mon frère vendait la drogue, il me disait gros c'est la vie

Je fais que boire, je fume mes clopes et je pense aux belles mélodies

Et je te promets tous mes potes et tous mes frères ils m'ont dit

Qu'un jour je ferai le tour du monde, pour toute ma clique, ma famille

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